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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1903.

Daily Calendar of American History

October 30.

- 1781—Benjamin Lincoln appointed Secretary of War by Congress.
- 1787—Third Continental Congress adjourned.
- 1803—President authorized by Congress to take possession of Louisiana.
- 1862—Major General Buell, commanding Army of the Ohio, superseded by Major General Rosecrans.—Gen. O. M. Mitchell, U. S. A., died at Beaufort, S. C.
- 1865—Georgia repealed ordinance of secession.
- 1870—Jacob D. Cox, Secretary of the Interior, resigned.
- 1893—World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago closed.

The Emperor's Cup.

Emperor William's Ideas on the Subject of Yacht Racing.

On learning that Sir Thomas Lipton has withdrawn his offer to present a cup for a trans-Atlantic yacht race in 1904, Emperor William has offered a cup for that contest. In the letter informing Sir Thomas Lipton of his intentions, the Emperor briefly defines his ideas of the purpose of such sports. He says:

"I was prompted to offer a cup in hopes of encouraging ocean racing, with the view to stimulate designers and builders into producing a class capable of keeping the open sea easily, and combining seaworthiness with safety and comfort, without sacrificing everything to speed."

This is a view of ocean racing which will appeal to every lover of the sea and of yachting. The offer of a cup, with these sentiments behind it, will do much to discourage the building of such freak yachts as are intended simply and solely for racing, with no pretensions to seaworthiness. These freak boats have been too highly rated. They are really of no more use to the public—even to the sporting public—than an Italian greyhound is to the noble sport of hunting. If those who have time, money, and thought to devote to yacht racing bend their energies toward the evolution of a craft which shall not only be fast, but stout and seaworthy, the world will be greatly benefited thereby. Not only is there definite use for fast yachts which are also fitted for long sea trips, but other vessels in which speed is more necessary than any other quality may be modeled on them. Finally, the building of yachts fit for no purpose but racing for a cup is a passing fashion, and of no especial benefit even to the yacht clubs. The building of model yachts, fit for many uses, will, on the contrary, tend to make yachting a permanent as well as a fascinating feature of sporting life.

The Gowns of Patti.

Solace for Those Who Cannot Hear Her Sing.

One of the most amusing instances of the worship of sham is to be found in the announcement of a certain New York drygoods shop that it will, on a certain day, exhibit copies of the gowns which Patti is to wear at her concert, and that, for the entertainment of patrons, a soprano of some local reputation will sing the songs which the famous singer has on her program, while they are looking at the gowns. Could anything be more ridiculous?

The Difficulties of the Young

Youth Is Not Always the Halcyon Period Described by Poets.

Somewhat with more than the ordinary amount of insight recently said: "It is a difficult thing to be young." It is, indeed, and many young people have puzzled over the difference between the charm and delight of youth as described by poets and the reality as they found it, and wondered if the trouble were with them or with the times, that they did not have as much of the joy of life as their parents thought they should.

Curiously enough, most older people seem to forget that they were ever young, except, in so far as they look back to that time of life with a sigh and say, "Young people never know how well off they are till it's too late." Maybe not; but it is a question whether a person is really happy unless he is aware of the fact. The perplexities and bothers of youth may seem slight in view of the burdens of maturity, but they are not slight to the sufferer.

In the first place, many parents and guardians have a provoking way of assuming to understand all the moods and tenses of the boy or girl under their charge, when in reality they hit the mark about once in ten cases. They are continually dosing the patient for diseases which he has not got

and finding in him tendencies which do not exist. That sort of treatment is trying to anybody. Moreover, the moods of young people are, as a rule, more intense than those of older folk, though they do not last so long. They have no experience to tell them that no trouble lasts forever, and that even permanent woes have a way of begetting a sort of callous endurance. To them life seems, when they are unhappy, a series of miseries; and when they are happy there is always some croaker around to tell them that it isn't going to last—a fact which they know very well, but do not wish to bear in mind for the present. No, decidedly, it is not always easy to be young and happy.

The Training of the Engineer.

Are Small Colleges Better Than Large Ones?

In "The Engineering Magazine" a writer comments on the fact that the largest and best equipped American colleges apparently do not turn out as many successful engineers as the smaller institutions. He thinks that this is due to two causes: First, the larger colleges present so many courses of instruction that the student's attention is distracted; and, second, that in the smaller colleges the student comes more directly in contact with the instructor, and from the less perfect equipment has more opportunity to develop his ingenuity.

These reasons may have something to do with the results, but there is another, which the writer in question has overlooked, and which is possibly more potent than either. This is that a class of boys adapted to the work will be found studying engineering at the smaller college. Most of the smaller colleges give the poor student better opportunities for taking the course than a place like Harvard or Yale affords; and he can work his way through without having his feelings hurt by being classed by himself. This condition attracts the self-respecting farmer's boy or the son of the country lawyer, physician, or clergyman accustomed to mechanical contrivance, and inheriting a certain facility for it from a father who probably had to mend his own hen-house and run his own furnace. These students take a course in engineering for love of the work and as a means of securing good places in the world, not because they happen to choose that profession. They are trained to think for themselves, not to wait for a teacher to pour knowledge into them. They have had to earn some of the money for their instruction, and they are determined to make every penny yield its full value. Hence they forge their way to the front in after life not because they were better taught but because they are men of better character.

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of the presents. It is not necessary to reproduce the groom's clothing. He would not count.

The Annexation of Canada.

Young Mr. Sartoris Says the Dominion Is Ours by Right.

Of course, what young Algernon Sartoris says regarding the right of the United States to exercise authority over the Dominion of Canada is not to be taken very seriously. In fact, it would be of no importance but for the statement that the subject of forcible annexation is being discussed in army circles. If such is the case, it is interesting at least to know the fact. If there have been such discussions, they must have been held within the private precincts of officers' quarters, for there has never been any intimation of a public character that the army was planning an invasion of Canada and by force reclaiming that which the grandson of General Grant now says is ours by right.

Mr. Sartoris hasn't the slightest doubt upon the subject, and is seemingly anxious for the fray to begin, although he estimates that only a few hundred men will be necessary to hold the territory in subjection to the United States. Doubtless, what Mr. Sartoris has heard is the irresponsible talk of some youthful would-be Alexanders, sighing for worlds to conquer. But his statement is also based upon the opinions of his uncle, who, he says, has studied the subject in California, and has reached the conclusion that the Dominion, after all, is not a part of the British Empire, but in reality belongs to the United States. This, too, is a bit of interesting, not to say surprising, information to the American public, and, of course, we are glad to know it. It is certainly most gracious and magnanimous on the part of this Government to allow Canada, by favor, to maintain herself as a nation, as Mr. Sartoris says is the case. The young man served eighteen months in the army, the major portion of that time as a volunteer officer, but he seems to have learned some astonishing secrets concerning the plans and purposes of the military establishment, and is anxious to lend his aid toward enabling the country of his adoption to gain her territorial rights upon this continent.

Doubtless Mr. Sartoris is a well-meaning young man, and is desirous of seeing the United States in possession of all that belongs to us, but it is not likely that in the near future we will take any steps to assert sovereignty over our neighbor on the north, despite the fact that the grandson of General Grant says the country rightfully belongs to the United States. We would, of course, like much to have Canada, and would welcome her to the Union, and perhaps some day that fond dream may be realized, but there is no hurry about erasing the boundary line—not just yet, at any rate.

A New York man complains that he was refused the right to register because he had moved two blocks to the west since last year. Of course we know that New York has to be particular about these things, but this seems really almost hypercritical.

There is one happy man mixed up with the coming election. General Grosvenor is oiling his counting machine.

They are going to show models of the old-time Mississippi steamboat at St. Louis next year, and they may have the old-time pilot on exhibition, but it has not yet been decided whether specimens of his language will be presented or not. The opportunity of learning new forms of obfuscation might be too tempting to be proper.

If the cold winds continue to blow across New Jersey, the corporation crop in that State will suffer severely.

Schley is writing some memoirs, and while they may not agree in all points with those of Mr. Macloy, there is no doubt that they will be vastly more entertaining.

While other housekeepers hold meetings to scold about their servants, the German Housewives' Society in New York proudly bestows prizes on maids of from two to five years' service in the same place.

Those who read of that young man in Ontario who stopped a runaway by getting under the horse's feet and tripping him up should consider that in order to imitate that hero, one must be that kind of man.

The Hopeless Desire.

Once, they say, a mermaid—
Very fair was she—
Went to the beach to bathe,
And to dredge the sea.

Caught a million fishes
And anemones,
But her wish of wishes
Did not yield the sea.

'Twasn't pearl or coral,
'Twasn't golden sand,
'Twasn't amber, for all
These came to her hand.

'Twas a little fellow
Dreamt of, never possessed,
In the idle hour
Of the sleepless rest.

And this bloom—alone it
Grew on beach above,
Where they've always known it
By the name of "Love."
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

How Old Is Ann?

Hot Air to the Rescue.
To the Editor of The Washington Times:
Tell me, ye much hot air
That 'round my footsteps burns,
Oh, can you point out where
This fact a mortal learns—
For life is brief—life's but a span—
How old was Ann—how old was Ann?
Tell me, O fierce hot air,
That chafest to and fro,
I'm busting with despair—
For I am almost just to know—
If 'er on earth a human can—
How old was Ann—how old was Ann?
WAT TIZZATT.
Washington, Oct. 27.

A New Solution.

To the Editor of The Washington Times:
Referring to your problem of Mary and Ann and their ages, allow me to submit a solution I have not yet seen, though it may have appeared in some number of The Times which I missed while out of the city several days.
The problem is: Mary is 24, which is twice what Ann was (24 divided by 2, equaling 12) when Mary was as old as Ann is now. Of the four numbers required to complete the statement, two are given. Setting the matter out in a sort of diagram, we have:
Mary was ? Mary is 24
Ann was ? Ann is ?
It is clear that the step from what Ann was to what she is equal to the step from what Mary was to what she is—as both advanced at the same time—and as both make together 12, each step is 6. Hence (Mary was) Ann is 18.
ALEXANDRIA, OCT. 27.
F. H. M. MURRAY.

Simple After All.

To the Editor of The Washington Times:
The solution of the example asking the age of Mary and Ann appears to be a simple one; but possibly the following may be a new presentation of the problem:
The problem states that Mary's former age and Ann's present age are the same; and that Mary's present age (24) is twice Ann's former age (which must have been 12). Therefore the number of years elapsed taken from 24 gives Mary's former age, or added to 12 gives Ann's present age.
The years elapsed must therefore be the mean between 24 and 12, or one-half the difference between the numbers 24 and 12, which is 6 years. Mary's present age is 24. Six years ago Mary was 18. Six years ago Ann was 12. Ann is now 18 years old.
WASHINGTON, OCT. 26.
J. F. B. G.

Solved by Proportion.

To the Editor of The Washington Times:
How old is Ann?
This is simply a problem in proportion.
There was a time when Mary is twice as old as Ann. If that be so, then Mary's age represents two-thirds of the sum of the ages of both. Ann's one-third. If that is the proportion, then it is the same now—two-thirds of 24—16 years; one-third of 24—8 years.
When Mary was 16 years Ann was 8 years, which was exactly one-half of Mary's age. In eight more years Ann became 16 years, her present age, and Mary is 24 years, her present age. In their relative proportions, there can never be any time when 24:16, 5 can be used in their lowest properties except as in one-half or two-thirds quantities.

Now, to those who have attempted to solve this problem by algebra: They have started on the wrong assumption, and do not prove their results. If, as a great many claim, 18 years is Ann's age, when was Mary twice her age? Why, when she was 9 years; and if that be so, then, in nine years from Ann's present age, 18, Mary's age is 27 instead of 24.
The true proportion is, as I have stated: Mary 8 years, Ann born; Mary 16 years, Ann 8 years, Mary 24 years, Ann 16 years, now, and the age Mary was when she was twice as old as Ann.
SIMPLE PROPORTION.
WASHINGTON, OCT. 26.

The Marble Problem Solved.

To the Editor of The Washington Times:
The following is submitted in answer to A. D. Mayo's problem of the marbles.
Says Al: "Give me a marble, Ben, and then I'll have as many as you."
"No," Ben replied, "but you give me one, and I will have twice as many as you."
Let x represent the number possessed by Al. Let y represent the number possessed by Ben. Then x+1 equals y-1, and y+1 equals 2(x-1).
x+1 equals y-1
y+1 equals 2(x-1)
x equals 5, y equals 7.
The problem is very simple when stated in algebraic terms.
B. F. HANDFORTH.
St. Elizabeth's, D. C., Oct. 20.

In a Lighter Vein.

Signs.

To take a trip on Friday is ill-omened.
He who defies the 13 sign is plucky.
To talk benevolence is a laudable display.
To die on any day is right unlucky.
The final petal answers "No."
—Baltimore News.

He Stopped Worrying.

"What did your husband do during the six months you were away from him?"
"He did one thing I didn't at all like."
"What was that?"
"He went right away and joined a 'Don't Worry' club."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sure Thing.

His—Does your wife do much fancy work?
H—Sure thing. Why, she's put a porous plaster on my chest until she's embroidered my initials on it.—Chicago Journal.

The Fibbing Flower.

She plucked a daisy-just for fun.
And broke the petals, one by one.
"He loves me!" she said, "he loves me not."
"He loves me!" she said, "he loves me not."
Does he love me? Ah! say "so."
The final petal answers "No."
She paused, then said with laughing eyes,
"Why, daisy, daisy, you tell lies."
—New York Sun.

Knew What to Expect.

"These are the first biscuits I ever made," beamed Mrs. Justified delightfully.
"Don't apologize, dear," replied the brute.
"I went into this game with my eyes open."
—Houston Post.

A Victim of Providence.

"Sheriff sold you out of 'house an' home'?"
"Yes, 'house an' home' Providence fixed him."
"Providence?"
"Yes; hurricane blowed the house down two minutes after he'd levied on it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

One Advantage.

"Mrs. Van Tassel is going to dabble in stocks."
"Yes, she should make an ideal broker."
"Why so?"
"Because she is married and none of the other brokers would dare squeeze her."
—Chicago News.

Flinch! Flinch!

Now that nights are colder growing
Kide at home, my stay;
Peace no longer we are knowing,
Nolay is their play.
See them round the table sitting:
Yelling! That's a cinch!
Hear them shout in tones ear-splitting:
"Flinch! Flinch!"
—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Courts and Capitals of the Old World

By THE MARQUESE DE FOSTENOY.

Safety of Monarchs.

People in this country hardly realize the vast scale on which precautions have now to be taken for the protection of Old World sovereigns on their travels. Ten or fifteen years ago measures of this kind were almost exclusively confined to the Czar, and the description of the excessive vigilance of the Muscovite police with regard to the safety of their Emperor excited abroad, not merely amusement, but likewise congratulations that no other monarch was confronted by such conditions as those which rendered necessary the adoption of these extraordinary means of safeguarding the life of the autocrat of all the Russias. Today, however, none of the imperial rulers of Europe, and few of the royal ones, can leave their dominions, or even travel in their own country, without a whole network of precautions being taken for the security of their persons.

It has been made almost a study to carry out these measures in such a manner that they should remain as far as possible unnoticed either by the royal personages themselves or by the general public, and it is this that renders the task so difficult. Indeed, it is not only in the Old World that rulers show a distaste for the safeguards by which they are surrounded, and throughout the past summer stories have been continually coming from Oyster Bay concerning the measures made by the President of the United States to elude wit and to escape the watchful eye of the Secret Service men intrusted with his protection from a fate such as that which overtook his predecessor as Chief Magistrate of this country.

How Victor Was Guarded.

To give an illustration of the arrangements rendered necessary in the eyes of the authorities for the preservation of the King and Queen of Italy from all danger on the occasion of their recent trip to Paris, it may be mentioned that throughout the entire distance of the railroad stretch from Pless in Italy to Paris, the track was closely guarded by watchmen stationed along the line at intervals of two or three hundred yards, and within sight and hearing of one another. The gendarmes, or rural constables, of the departments traversed by the royal train were mobilized to assist in guarding the route; foresters searched all the wooded portions of the country near the railroad before the train passed; bridges and tunnels were strictly guarded by gendarmes, and troops, while a perfect swarm of Italian and Swiss police co-operated with their French colleagues in subjecting all suspicious persons, especially foreigners, arriving in France, to the closest kind of surveillance.

Identity of Duke Loeb.

Inasmuch as there seems to be some ignorance as to the identity of the Duke Loeb of Coswarem, who announces from Europe that he is to marry in December Helen Gould, although the latter has taken the trouble to deny the story over her signature, and to declare that she does not even know the duke, it may be as well to explain that he is the head of the old Flemish house of Loeb of Coswarem, which away back in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries exercised petty sovereignty over one of the smaller states comprised in what was known as the Holy Roman Empire.

It is perfectly true that the members thereof bear the title of prince, with the prefix of "Serene Highness," and that as "mediatized," they are entitled to mate on a footing of equality with Old World royalty. But they are not related to any of the now reigning houses of the Old World, have lost caste, even among the Belgian nobility to which they now belong, and were relatively little known outside their own small circle, until a few years ago, when the nephew of the old duke married the daughter of all his honors, was arrested as a vulgar swindler for frauds of the most colossal description, which resulted in his being sentenced by the French courts to five years in the penitentiary, and to his being taken from Paris to Brussels between two policemen with handcuffs on his wrists, to answer other numerous charges against him.

Ruse Tried Before.

Much of the money which he obtained was by means of his assertion that he was engaged to be married to the exceedingly rich Mrs. Bloomfield Moore, of Philadelphia, who, spending the greater portion of her life abroad, was known in London as well as in the various Continental capitals on account of her wealth. That he managed to ingratiate himself with Mrs. Bloomfield Moore, was a frequent visitor at her house, and was seen constantly in her company, cannot be denied. But as soon as she discovered the use to which he was putting her friendship she refused to have anything more to do with him.

Other of his victims he swindled by declaring that he was engaged to be married to the widow of Prince Paul Demidoff, nee Princess Alexandra Troubetzkoy, with whom he was only slightly acquainted, and he was wont to show all sorts of letters and dispatches bearing the alleged signature of the princess relating to the proposed marriage in order to inspire confidence to his dupes.

Trial a Cause Celebre.

His trial at Brussels developed into a cause celebre. But after a short time in jail he was transferred to a lunatic asylum on the ground that he was irresponsible, proof being furnished that insanity was life and hereditary, not merely in the dual and princely house of Loeb of Coswarem, but also in the family of his mother, who, indeed, died in a lunatic asylum, and who was the granddaughter of Manuel Godoy, the famous favorite of Queen Marie Louise of Spain, and whom she induced her contemptible husband, King Charles IV of Spain, to invest with the singular title of "Prince of Peace." Let me add that this precious Prince Loeb of Coswarem, who has victimized so many Americans in the past, was married to Mile. Marie Helen de Farla, daughter of the Portu-

guese consul general at Paris, who, however, had the marriage dissolved as soon as he had discovered the antecedents of his son-in-law.

It is singular that after all that was brought to light during the trial of Prince Charles de Loeb and Coswarem, concerning his suit for the hand of Mrs. Bloomfield Moore of Philadelphia, his aged uncle should now be endeavoring the name of Helen Gould in Europe with the notoriety that cannot but be most distasteful to her.

Lord Cromer a Father.

So many Americans who have visited Egypt have enjoyed there the hospitality of Lord Cromer, the English minister and resident, that it may be of interest to say here that his wife, the Countess Cromer, has just given birth to a son. The countess, who is a daughter of the late Marquis of Bath, and who was known prior to her marriage as Lady Catherine Thynne, is a handsome woman, and much the junior of her husband, whom she married as his second wife. He has two sons born of his first marriage, the elder of whom is known as Lord Elington, and is in the diplomatic service. Lord Cromer is sixty-two years of age, and is an uncle of the Hon. Cecil Baring, who is married to Mrs. T. Sutherland (nee Lorillard), and also of the Hon. Hugo Baring, who represents the interests of the London banking house of Baring in this country, making his headquarters in New York.

Seals of Office.

The "seals of office," concerning which we have heard so much of late in connection with their surrender to King Edward by Joseph Chamberlain and the other ministers who resigned from the Balfour cabinet, and which were subsequently intrusted by the monarch to their successors, consist of three sets of seals, known as the signet, the seal, and the cachet. At the foreign office the signet is affixed to instruments which authorize powers to treat, or the ratification of treaties; the seal is used for royal warrants countersigned by the secretary of state, while the cachet is used to seal the envelopes of letters containing official communications from the sovereign to his fellow-rulers.

Follicles.

Be satisfied with yourself, if you will—but do not be self-satisfied!

Good qualities, like good steel knives, grow dull of edge unless they are used.

It is to be hoped that he who feeds on his conceit hath not a very large appetite.

When a woman has begun to be very sure of a man, let that man cease to be very sure of that woman.

Here goes a good rule for lovers, tho' it will never be followed: "Give the girl your heart, if you please; but hold on to your brain."

"What keeps society together," asserts the cynic, "is that men do not understand one another."

After all, the most of us who have horses and a carriage do not maintain them because we like to drive, but rather because we like to be seen driving.

Some men are unconscious heroes. My cousin from the country is one of these. He doesn't seem to realize how brave he is, even when he has failed to tip the waiter.

A man gave me his word of honor the other day. At the present writing I think he gave it to me because he had no further use for it.
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Eskimo Gambling.

Those who have spent any time in the north of America and become acquainted with the life and habits of the Eskimo, will know that he is by nature a gambler. A favorite method of gambling that affords much amusement is to take one of the long-handled muk or cups and, partly filling it with soap or stew made from the seal or walrus, whirl it on the top of a flat rock, until the game is over. The person who has turned the game is the winner of the contents of the cup.

When the winner has emptied the cup, then another article, not always or necessarily a soap or stew, is put into it for the next winner. If, however, the article is too large to roll into the cup—for instance, a walrus tusk or seal hide, or what else—then it must be represented with something else. The cup is then sent spinning again, and when it comes to a rest the winner takes his prize. One of the most valuable prizes, next to a gun or harpoon, is a needle, especially when it is very much needed in the household.—New York Tribune.

Now and Then.

All of us commit mistakes,
Now and then;
Some of us make serious breaks
Now and then;
We are apt to set the pace
In the bustling worldly race
With more recklessness than grace,
Now and then.
We are fond of breaking out,
Now and then;
And we go too far, no doubt,
Now and then.
Yes, indeed, 'tis nothing new
To be sorry, through and through,
For the foolish things we do
Now and then.
Well, we only really live
Now and then;
Others' faults we can forgive,
Now and then;
At our own, then, let us wink;
Of life's sea we'd tire, I think,
If we didn't sort of sink
Now and then.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

The biggest gold brick in the world is the experience that one buys.

When an old man marries a young woman he best feel like a man who has robbed his best friend.

A girl's idea of how to keep her feet warm is to wear a fur boa, a picture hat, or a pearl necklace.

A good cure for fever blisters on a girl's mouth is for her mother to stay in the room when men call on her.

A splendid thing to promote her happiness is for a man to be so absent-minded that he will make love to his wife.

Let Him Pass.

Don't you bother Mister Trouble,
Trouble might cunnin'.
En he'll make you tote his load.
Let'm go his ways we do;
Don't you tell him time or day;
Look out for Mister Trouble,
When he comes down he read!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Political Gossip Here and There

Want Territorial Delegate.

The residents of Indian Territory have called a convention to meet at South McAlester tomorrow to frame a petition and take steps to induce Congress to allow the Territory a Delegate in the House of Representatives. The convention, it is stated, is neither in the interests of union with Oklahoma nor single Statehood,